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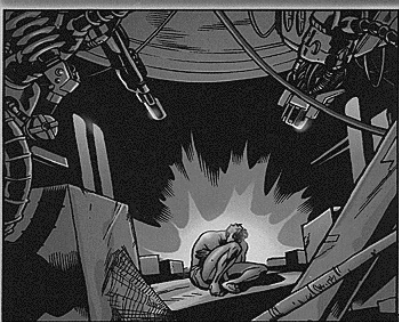
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PABLO

RAAB
RAIMONDI
WONG



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BRIAN!!

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?!

NO... NO MORE...

YOU'VE HAD ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE NIGHTMARES, HAVEN'T YOU?

IT'S... IT'S JUST A DREAM.

SOD IT, BRIAN! DREAMS DON'T WAKE YOU SCREAMING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT! AND CERTAINLY NOT FOR MONTHS AT A TIME!

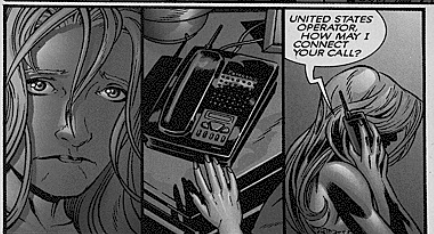


I'M YOUR WIFE, DARLING. IF SOMETHING'S THE MATTER, YOU CAN TELL ME.



BRIAN...?

CLICK



UNITED STATES OPERATOR, HOW MAY I CONNECT YOUR CALL?





ALL RIGHT,
BOYS AND
GIRLS, LET'S
TAKE IT
FROM THE
TOP...



THERMO-
DYNAMIC LEVELS
INCREASING
EXPONENTIALLY...

AMBIENT
WAVEFORMS
FLUCTUATING
RAPIDLY...

PROJECTED
CRITICAL
PARAMORAL
MASS IN
T-MINUS
10...9...8...



7...
6... 5...

STEADY
THERE,
OLD BOY.
STEADY...

4...
3... 2...

...
RIGHT!
THAT'S
IT!

DEACTIVATE!

ADMIT
IT,
MAN--

RESULTS
TABULATING.

DEACTIVATING
SPECTRA-
ANALYSIS

PREDICTION
IMMINENT.



--YOU
RATHER FANCY
YOURSELF THE
MAD SCIENTIST
THESE DAYS,
DON'T YOU?



THERE IS SOMETHING
APPEALING ABOUT
TORTURING ONE'S
FRIENDS IN THE NAME
OF SCIENCE, I MUST
CONFESS.

YOU ESPECIALLY,
WHITMAN. NICE TO SEE
THE BLACK KNIGHT IS AS
MUCH OF A PANTYWAIST AS
EVER. IT'S A WONDER THE
AVENGERS EVER LET YOU
INTO THEIR RANKS.

KEEP
TALKING
THAT TRASH,
BRADDOCK AND--
EX-PARTNER OR NOT--
YOU'LL BE EATING
THOSE WORDS WITH
A SIDE OF CHIPS
ONCE THE EFFECTS
OF ALL YOUR DAMN
EXPERIMENTS
HAVE WORN
OFF.

PROMISES,
PROMISES.



NOW, WHY EXACTLY DID YOU
DRAG ME ALL THE WAY ACROSS
THE POND? CERTAINLY NOT JUST
TO TEST THE MYSTICAL PROPERTIES
OF MY NEW WEAPONS?

WHAT?
CAN'T I
CATCH UP
WITH AN
OLD FRIEND I
HAVEN'T SEEN
IN A DOG'S
AGE? I'M NOT
A TOTAL
RECLUSE,
Y'KNOW.

BRIAN,
YOU MAKE
HOWARD
HUGHES
LOOK LIKE
AN EXTRO-
VERT.



YES, WELL... IT'S RATHER DIFFICULT
TO EXPLAIN WITHOUT SOUNDING
LIKE A RAVING LUNATIC.



LIKE WE
BRADDOCKS ARE
ANY STRANGERS
TO LUNACY...



BETSY!?
CRIKEY, SIS,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

OH,
Y'KNOW,
THAT
'SECRET
LANGUAGE
OF TWINS'
THING.

000

YOU COULD SENSE MY THOUGHTS
ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC?
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOUR TELEPATHY
WAS SO FAR-REACHING.

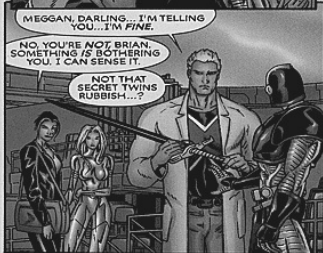
IT WOULDN'T BE,
EVEN IF I STILL
HAD IT.

BUT
THEN
HOW DID
YOU--?



A LITTLE
FAERIE
TOLD
ME.

I RANG YESTERDAY
AND TOLD HER ABOUT
YOUR NIGHTMARES. I
WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT
YOU. PLEASE DON'T BE
CROSS WITH ME.



MEGGAN, DARLING... I'M TELLING
YOU... I'M FINE.

NO, YOU'RE NOT, BRIAN.
SOMETHING IS BOTHERING
YOU. I CAN SENSE IT.

NOT THAT
SECRET TWINS
RUBBISH...?



BRIAN, LUV, I KNOW YOU
BETTER THAN I KNOW MY-
SELF SOMETIMES.

THAT
YOU DO,
BETTS.



THAT
YOU
DO...



DO WE
REALLY
HAVE TO
TALK ABOUT
THIS?

FOR ME,
BRIAN.
PLEASE?

WHATEVER IT IS, YOU
OBSVIOUSLY NEED TO GET IT OFF
YOUR CHEST, BRADDOCK. TRUST
ME, YOU'LL FEEL A LOT BETTER
ONCE YOU DO.

AND A
LOT WORSE
IF YOU FORCE
ME TO USE
THIS.



JUST
BECAUSE
I CAN'T GO
MUCKING
ABOUT INSIDE
YOUR HEAD
ANYMORE
DOESN'T MEAN
MY TELEKINESIS
IS ANY LESS
EFFECTIVE A
MEANS OF
MAKING YOU
SPILL YOUR
GUTS.



WELL,
WHEN
YOU PUT
IT THAT
WAY...



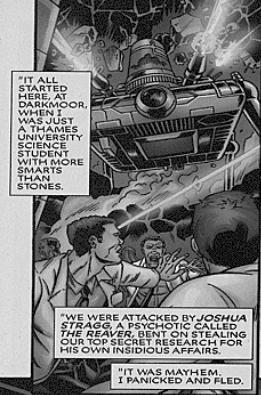
EVER WONDER
WHO YOU ARE?
WHO YOU
REALLY ARE?

WONDER
WHY YOU WERE
BROUGHT INTO
THIS UNIVERSE?
WHAT YOUR
TRUE CALLING
IS?

WHAT
PURPOSE
YOU
SERVE?



THOSE ARE
PRECISELY THE
QUESTIONS I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO ANSWER
SINCE THAT FATEFUL
DAY WHEN I FIRST
BECAME CAPTAIN
BRITAIN...



"IT ALL STARTED HERE, AT DARKMOOR, WHEN I WAS JUST A THAMES UNIVERSITY SCIENCE STUDENT WITH MORE SMARTS THAN MOST STONES.

"WE WERE ATTACKED BY JOSHUA STRAGG, A PSYCHOTIC CALLED THE REAPER, BENT ON STEALING OUR TOP SECRET RESEARCH FOR HIS OWN INSIDIOUS AFFAIRS.

"IT WAS MAYHEM. I PANICKED AND FLED.

"THEY MADE ME FACE MY DESTINY.

"DAD'S OLD TRIUMPH WAS SWIFT, BUT I WASN'T HALF THE RIDER FOR IT.

"THE CRASH SHOULD'VE KILLED ME. I WISHED IT HAD.

"LYING NEAR DEATH, I THOUGHT I'D GONE MAD.



"THAT THE SPIRITS OF THE GOD-WIZZARD MERLIN AND THE GODDESS ROMA WHO APPEARED TO ME WERE BUT THE TORTURED DELUSIONS OF A DYING MIND, AND NOT ANCIENT DEITIES OF YORE.

"IF ONLY.



"THEY MADE ME BECOME A HERO.



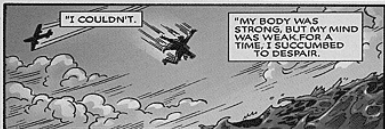
"I FOUGHT ALONG-SIDE SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES, AND STARED DOWN DEATH FACING SOME OF THE MOST SINISTER VILLAINS.

"AND ALL THAT TIME, RUNNING AROUND WITH THE FATE OF THE WORLD IN MY HANDS, I THOUGHT I COULD HANDLE THE RESPONSIBILITY.

"IT DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG.

"MY SERVICES WERE REQUIRED ELSEWHERE, SO I WAS RE-MADE IN ANOTHER IMAGE, MORE SUITABLE FOR THE CHALLENGES THAT LAY AHEAD.

"I WAS GIVEN A PARTNER NAMED JACKDAW. TOGETHER, WE FOUGHT TO SAVE AN ALTERNATE REALITY FROM THE WORLD-WARPING MADNESS THAT WAS SIR JAMES JASPERS.



"I COULDN'T.

"MY BODY WAS STRONG, BUT MY MIND WAS WEAK FOR A TIME. I SUCCUMBED TO DESPAIR.



"THANKS TO SOME MUCH-NEEDED SUPPORT FROM THE BLACK KNIGHT HERE, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I WAS BACK IN THE THICK OF IT.

"AND WITH A RENEWED PERSPECTIVE ON THE MANTLE I'D BEEN HANDED.



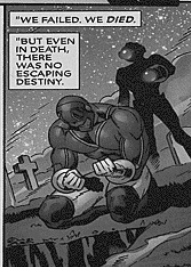
"THROUGH MERLIN'S TUTELAGE, I LEARNED THE TRUTH ABOUT MY FAMILY'S EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL ORIGINS --

"-- ABOUT MY METAPHYSICAL CONNECTION TO THE LAND AND PEOPLE OF OTHERWORLD --

"-- AND ACHIEVED A KIND OF SPIRITUAL PEACE MOST HUMAN BEINGS NEVER GET TO EXPERIENCE IN THEIR LIFETIMES.

"WE FAILED. WE DIED.

"BUT EVEN IN DEATH, THERE WAS NO ESCAPING DESTINY.





"I WAS
RESURRECTED
BY MERLIN
ONCE MORE,
FOR THERE
WERE EVILS
TO FIGHT."



"LIVES TO
CHANGE."



"ALLIANCES
TO FORGE."



"TRADITIONS
TO UPHOLD."

"FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN MY LIFE,
EVERYTHING
SEEMED TO
BE GOING
ACCORDING
TO WHATEVER
BIZARRE GRAND
DESIGN FATE
HAD MAPPED
OUT FOR ME..."

"...UNTIL A CONFOUNDING JAUNT INTO THE FUTURE AWAKENED ME TO YET ANOTHER ALTERNATE REALITY BEYOND ANY ONE MAN'S SALVATION.

"IF NOT FOR RACHEL SUMMERS, WHO PLUCKED ME FROM THE TIMESTREAM, EXCHANGING HER LIFE FOR MINE, I WOULD HAVE BEEN TRAPPED THERE FOREVER.

"ADOPTING THE NAME **BRITANIC**, I RENEWED MY PURSUITS OF SCIENCE AND ENGINEERING, AND SET ABOUT REBUILDING MY LIFE HERE ON EARTH.

"TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM THEIR ANCIENT EVIL, CAPTAIN BRITAIN THE HERO HAD TO DIE YET AGAIN --

"-- LEAVING ONLY BRIAN BRADDOCK THE MAN TO PICK UP THE PIECES AND CARRY ON.

"BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME, THAT."

"BUT IT WAS A *TEMPORARY* RESPIRE FROM THE CHAOS, THANKS TO THE DRAGONS OF THE CRIMSON DAWN.

SO, HERE I AM, RIGHT BACK AT THE BEGINNING, DOING WHAT IT IS I'VE ALWAYS LOVED MOST.

STILL, I'VE THIS NAGGING SUSPICION THAT IT'S ALL ABOUT TO HAPPEN AGAIN, LIKE AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT, WHEN I LEAST WANT OR EXPECT IT, THAT OTHER SHOE'S GOING TO COME CRASHING --





AND YOU,
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN OF
EARTH-616,
ARE NEXT.



NOT IF
I HAVE
ANYTHING
TO SAY
ABOUT
IT!

AVALON!



WAIT!
THAT'S
WIDGET!
HE'S A FRIEND
OF OURS!



WE HAVE
COME FOR
BRADDOCK'S
HEAD.



WE WILL
NOT BE
DENIED.



WHOEVER SENT YOU IS ~UHHH~
GOING TO BE SORELY DISAPPOINTED,
ROBOT.

THE
ONLY ONE
~HRR~
GOING HOME
HEADLESS
TODAY--



YOUR BIRTH WORLD LAYS DYING.
DAUGHTER OF BARDOCK.

SOON THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE WILL
FALL AND ALL
SHALL BE REMADE
AS IT SHOULD BE.

FIRST OF
ALL, I WAS
BORN HERE.
ON EARTH.
GET YOUR
FACTS
STRAIGHT.

SECONDLY...
YOU'RE
TALKING TO
ONE OF THE
X-MEN.

I HEAR
SUCH IDLE
BOASTS FROM
CHARACTERS FAR
MORE THREATENING
THAN THE LIKES OF
YOU LOT ON A
REGULAR
BASIS.

I AM NOT
IMPRESSED.

NOR ARE
WE.



YOU STRUGGLE
IN VAIN.
CHILDREN OF
BRADDOCK.

YOU ARE
THE PAST.

WE ARE
THE FUTURE.

AND
THE
FUTURE
IS
NOW...



THE
GODDESS.





"A FORTNIGHT AGO, HORDES OF STRANGE CREATURES DESCENDED UPON THE REALMS OF OTHERWORLD LIKE LOCUSTS. THOUGH THEIR ORIGINS REMAINED A MYSTERY, THEIR EVIL INTENT WAS CLEAR..."

"FROM THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE OMNIVERSE THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS RALLIED TO REPEL THESE SAVAGE INVADERS."

"BUT EVEN OUR GREATEST HEROES PROVED NO MATCH FOR THE MONSTERS AND THEIR INSANE MISTRESS..."

"...ROMA."

OMNIVERSAL
GUARDIAN
ROMA?
PATRONESS OF
THE CAPTAIN
BRITAIN CORPS
ROMA?
THE ROMA!?!

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



TELL
THAT
TO THE
DEAD.

SO
MANY OF
OUR BROTHERS
AND SISTERS
HAVE ALREADY
SACRIFICED THEIR
LIVES TO STOP HER
MAD CAMPAIGN.
ONLY A
SCATTERED
HANDFUL
REMAIN.

OTHERWORLD
NEEDS YOU,
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN.

WILL
YOU HELP
US?

THE CORPS
DECEASED...?
OTHERWORLD
IN FLAMES...?
LIKE MY NIGHT-
MARES...

BUT WHY?
WHAT COULD HAVE
POSSIBLY POSSESSED ROMA
TO DO THIS? UNLESS THIS IS
JUST ANOTHER ONE OF HER
SICK, TWISTED MIND
GAMES...?

OF
COURSE!
THAT MUST
BE IT! SHE'S
TRYING TO
TRICK YOU!
SHE'S DONE
IT BEFORE!
SHE MUST
BE DOING
IT AGAIN
NOW!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
TO FIND OUT FOR SURE.

BUT, BRIAN... WITHOUT YOUR
POWERS, HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY
STOP HER? SHE'S A GODDESS!

I DON'T
KNOW, MEG.
BUT I HAVE
TO TRY. IT'S
MY DUTY.

WE ALL ARE, THOUGH I'VE LIVED
ON EARTH MY WHOLE LIFE, OTHERWORLD'S
STILL MY HOME, TOO.

BESIDES, WHAT BETTER
CHANCE TO SPEND SOME QUALITY
FAMILY TIME WITH MY BROTHER AND
SISTER-IN-LAW THAN WHILE WE'RE
SAVING THE UNIVERSE?

THEN
I'M
COMING
WITH
YOU.

RIGHT,
THEN IT'S
SETTLED.

AND HOW EXACTLY DO YOU PLAN ON BEATING US UP THERE, SCOTTY? OTHERWORLD'S AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT DIMENSION ALL ITS OWN.

ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF BEING HEAD RESEARCHER AT DARKMOOR IS HAVING TOTAL ACCESS TO THE MOST BLEEDING EDGE INTERDIMENSIONAL TECHNOLOGY AVAILABLE ON THIS EARTH RIGHT NOW.

I'VE GOT TOYS THAT WOULD MAKE REED RICHARDS DROOL.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ANALYZE THE RESIDUE FROM WIDGET'S TELEPORTATION SIGNATURE, REPLICATE IT INTO A NEW MATRIX, CROSS-REFERENCING ALL POSSIBLE DIMENSIONAL DESTINATION POINTS--

--AND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GENERATE A DEDICATED WORMHOLE THAT BYPASSES OTHERWORLD'S MYSTICAL BARRIERS, FORCING THEM TO INTERFACE WITH THIS PARTICULAR TERRESTRIAL PLANE OF EXISTENCE.

MY BROTHER COULD NOT BE A BIGGER GEEK.

WHEN YOU ARRIVE WITH ALL YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS STILL ON THE INSIDE, YOU'LL THANK ME, BETTS.

NOW, STAND BACK, PEOPLE. THIS IS ABOUT TO GET TRICKY...

TEK

LOOK! IT'S WORKING!



BRACE
YOURSELVES,
EVERYONE.

NEXT
STOP...



OTHERWORLD.

TO BE CONTINUED...

The power of an immortal...
The soul of a human...
The heart of a hero.



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Defeat vampires, zombies, cop
collaborators, and more of
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knives, grenades, fists, feet...
and of course, swords.



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